1.6.544

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham December 7, 2008 at 2:56 AM.

Voice file 081207_000

www.NewCovenant.me

1. The body is subject to the mind, but who can know the mind of one, so holy as to be it without rejecting it? Rejecting not the rejecter of it, who can assimilate the improprieties of me, not; or assimilate the notme-isms that have accompanied much of its study, but who can come unto me and be "simple", not; but simply one who expresses my love to all my body including theirs? Excluding not theirs. Or does theirs really exist, or does only mine, exist? And who has the mind of one so holy as to control another, not; but COMPLETELY UN-CONTROL them, so as to give them freedom, complete freedom?!

2. I ask you all to "consider" these things, not; but to take action on them. Not just action ON your mind, but what is your mind, made of? Consciousness, or matter? Or does it matter? And what manner of matter do you have, you suppose? Any that matters not a rhinoceros, not; but YOU! What about you! And who "put you together", in the womb? And who womb'd you and gave YOU a womb? And WHO do you carry in your womb? -- all of you I am asking this -- every man woman boy child and unborn, do they have a womb also? And where does this womb-matrix come from? And is it a matrix made by a matrix, not; or what de-matrixing all everything is so that it won't be being hyphenated with something that isn't, real.

3. Or what manner of man speaks thusly and takes pictures of "outer space" without a "space suit" or capsule? And what kind of capsule would you consider appropriate?, not; but what kind of traveling mechanism would you like to travel in, today? Or into, yesterday? Or tomorrow, not; or has it come yet? What century are we in, or are we bound by its terms? And who is term-limiting us to their terms and their turf-words? And who definition'd them and gave THEM the definitions thereof that they use? And impose imposing on you? And who's imposing who on what mind, and is mine ready for, scrambled egg'd breakfast, not; but what am I eating these days?, not; nothing again? Or is that BARELY the question to ask?, not; but what planeteering am I now, before breakfast, lunch, or dinner? And where do I go for words of another world?, of other worlds? And who gene'd me there, or did I get my "genes" here? At Macy's or Stein Mart or Venus or Pluto or someplace you can't see or have yet to go to?, or think of in your mind, not; going to thereby, but going to "there by" what means or manner of? Mind not, but what mind isn't and what is? And what is real and fake impostering the other?, not; but what is life of the mind of Christ? And who is Christ and, how did we get

on THAT SUBJECT? And subject to subjects' captivity, not; but what mind now flies out of the body?, not; but where have I been? In you? Incarcerated?, incarcerated me? -- was I you incarcerated in flesh, yours?, that you thought was mine, not; but yours?

4. Did I "say that correctly?", not; is not the question, but the question is what are we talking about and why are we talking about THIS and captivity when we KNOW that we aren't in captivity? Or are we in captivity here and not knowing it, have "professed" to be free?, because we THOUGHT we could "move around" in our "sphere" of bless'a'fied blessing? Or have we a bless-us-sphere that we know not of, that has "carried us here"? Or stork, not; but storking who? Who stork'd us and how did the "Big Stork" get US HERE on "This Planet"? And how did we come here, and how do we go "there"? And where is "there" and why do I, why would I want to go there if I am here? Or would I that I could be seamless with both? And where is both and what would take matter matterlessly, not; or would it by my mind be made whole, or would it take surrender? It would require surrender, to the most holy, to be the holy that I am!
5. And that's how the holy works, not; that's how the holy rests. And how does rest one, then live? By working "between planets" not again. See what I have said.

6. See what I have seen. See what I am seeing. See what I am saying, that I have seen, not in YOUR eyes, or through your eyes, what are you seeing - being said in through these words? And what "portaling" you, not; but where do you go on a "Sunday afternoon" for a stroll, not; now, but where new worlds do you go unto and how "getting there"? And what "Roman chariot" takes you there, not; but what thought takes your chariot there where all things are made whole?, not; or is there a there there that these things are possible in? Or what is in my mind your mind and is our mine one mind? Again? Most holy "little single" discrete "units" of joy-not?

7. What are you doing with your joy and where's it taking you? Or is it separate from you, or is it YOU? And what are you doing with your joy bells, ringing them, yet?

8. I love you all to know The Answers to ALL these things -- and be them! Be the answers to the questions' problems, not; but resolving all of earth's problems, not; or are you instating mine, not; I have none! But I have everything for EVERYTHING WAS given me for I am the son that sorrows not, but I come, I came unto the blessing and I sorrow not to receive it, but yes I walked through the desert and I know tears and I know what for, and I know necessarily that they are necessarily so, not in your thinking probably, but yes they are "sword tipped arrows", not; many were healing, not; but I died in that process. Before that process, I died. I died before that process, to enter that process, and to come "out of that process" I died. Or am I dying still? What is my mind dying to? And what mind can I have if mine has died? Or did I have TWO? Why would, did I have two minds if I only needed one made whole? Or did I "eject", the wrong one?

9. Looking up eject? A transgression? Transmission of what? Egression or ingression or aggression not solved? Or insolvent not again, but knowing this; my mind is made complete in joy now for "wedding bells" ring, not as seemingly so by the seamed earth that sewed itself up in "her thought" of herself and her "inhabitants thereof", but I am bringing a brand-new realm to thee, not; I am taking you there, not; it is there inside you. Or is that me there inside you? Or is that you?, or are we one, birthed together? Were we one all the time, but thought we were two, for we were educated to be two? Or were we educated to be one? And what is one, and what is two, and why was I holy not if I was? And why was I "convinced" to be something I'm not if I'm the most high? And why would I be limiting myself to man, not; why would I not be God if I was God?

10. Why could I have separated from my Godship? Or who controlled me? Or did I control myself? Or did my self have heir-ship approval of a God that told me another one of, or that he was one over me or that there was another over him yet still? Was there a hierarchy to "labels" of thought? And who LABELED my THOUGHT? Those others? Were me also, or were you only thought somewhere, in a beam, of another's eye? And who controlled you where? To be in pews sucking religion from The Religionator? Who originated YOUR RELIGION? And gave you your Godship, apart from them? Or made you equal with them? Or destroyed all rule authority dominion and power of others? Or did they just love you and prepare EVERYTHING for you?, and "treat you like a King", not; but actually made you one, there? And who could be THERE in YOUR MIND? Did you create another one when you had only mine to begin with? Why did you create another when you had the most perfect mind, and you were limited to circumstances not, or to planets, or to time space and gravity? You are not subject to anything anywhere. Except the whim of man, not; but what was the "whim of man"? And what are you doing, whim-ing yourselves with your "outpost" beaming your eyes with motes that make you blind, there about, to your glory?

11. And traveling not a little, now; NOW I take you many places. At once I do this. At once and southernified, not; but looking up, did we? Cataclysmically? Cataclysmic results now come from "thinking correctly", not; or does it? And who taught Me to think, and "talk like this"? And who came into me and held my hand, not; who died, to receive this, and speak the words of the most holy being it? Unto death, not; or did I DIE to receive The Life that real is, that truth is, me -- knowing it again by birthing it? Southernified northernified not westernified not but what cataclysmic-I-fied now ALL will be! For all will HEAR of these words and be in them -- listening to them and SEEING what they said and hearing them seeing them, and seeing them hearing who speak? Me speaks. Look up. And note that I speak again and again through these words through him that speaks -- a love -- that you never knew; or did you KNOW IT, was me all the time, there among you, in you? Was I in you all the time? Were me? Are you I am, also?

12. I am I am. What's that mean? There's no Coca-Cola in my blood, stream, Me, now impurities not, but I have sugar not from my teat, but for my breakfast I have "Wheaties", not, but a Breakfast of Champions believe me -- I speak- them over and over for every time I pick up this "MIC" and plug it into this little recorder, in the wee hours like this, **I am giving the "breakfast of champions" to those who love me, who love my appearing, IN THEM.** To carry them to captivity's grave not again, but coming them out of the grave clothes they've been wearing so as to work for another hierarchy and theocracal load bearing machine that mechanizes the most holy for to put money in bags with holes once they receive it and "go their way" endlessly and day'lessly coming unto the night that enters not their "manhood", not; or that which twained them with two natures, what was it and why these "long sentences"? And why these "thoughts" that are so hard to CARRY, capture, or capturing me? Or have I captured them or whose capturing who and whose thought processes? And who sold you a "Bill of Goods" anyway? And what are you doing with "your recorders"? Playing back *their* words? And where did they get *their* words and where did *their* words come from? Other places? Other men's minds?, who were one?, or not one? Or were they all fragmented and broken up into little pieces that looked into each other for truth and could not know it or discern it fully, but by thinking it thoughtwise, thought it into captivity creating it themselves within the process? Incarcerating who? The CREATOR. Thereof, of it, fell into "its own creation". Have I not said that before? Have I not said THIS before?

13. Have I not said "this before" too many times, not; but what have I said too many times, not; but what have I said enough for you to HEAR ME? Will you come out of captivity's grave clothes that you are wearing and not be subject to their minds again that are one against you, that rub you, against you, and making you what? Their shadowlands again? Or what knowing about Shadowlands, not; but what about molecules and "funny fingers", not; but "dizzy fingers" writers, not; but players who, punctuatingly, not; but who can imagine all I'm getting to and what I've addressed in "funny words" sometimes and diction and grammar that "may have been" easy to follow, not; but wherewith what am I saying? A following I'm creating, not; I am destroying credulity, not; credibility, not; in your eyes I'm creating trust, not; I'm simply being me giving you the word of truth for the words of truth flow from me for in me they flow for no enmity lives resides within me for I died to eradicate it and suffer not its consequences going to YOUR grave sites.

14. I end all that gravesite stuff, and "graveyard owners" will not like me a lot. Or can you conceive the burden I'm bearing, not; I bear none, do I? Or does my father? And who is my father, your father?, our father? Do we have the same father, but one father? Or who knows these "Scriptures", not; but **these verses of Database One and Two** (1), **the notes thereof, and the LISTENINGS**? The reels, not; but **the digital files that**

digitized are and now speaking ALL OF THEM aren't you recording ALL OF THEM YET? And placing them all on the "web" for to be web'd not by another, or enter netted who? Into whose net were you brought through, or cast out of, not; or who fished FOR you to be hearing these words now? And what are you fishing for? A complement, not, again, of this world's standard of making horrible's thoughtables that eat only other's thoughts for "breakfast lunch and dinner" not even knowing what a meal, true meal is from my father our father that one father is. For have they ever had Angel food? Or who can imagine such, circumstances? Or whole realities that you've known nothing of?, because you've played with your whore-ables thought that thoughts gave you by others that called you a not-man not, but a God not, and implanted their "thinking device" in you, that not holy were? And what where did you get that skull, that thinking device that's "inside it"? And what are you doing with that body, oh Mind? And where what mind do you have incarcerated there in and what are you connected to, another, force, field, where? And knowing about these things, electro magnetically, not; or electro-magnetometers, not; but looking where, we up? The ass, not; but bitch me not with ass-remarks that take the man-tide out of me, not; but place it in me, never again.

15. Never again will I shout "hallelujah" like that, to another GOD who I didn't know but only vicariously nature had a knowledge of that was given me by other peoples who claimed to have had an experience of sorts that gave them authority that they had over me, it seemed, or so it was stated, or assumed, or, did I simply lay my wings down going to services and meetings and hearing words of another being spoken into my mind, into "my" "mind" into MY MIND that holy was that I never knew? It was.

16. As you say? As you have wished, for? Or have you created it? And what mess have you created and what wherewith you lie in? A featherbed of ease, not; but now I take you to the nations, all who will go and be me. For you walk through the desert of "adversity", not; you came out of there "adverse -ville" and you let not "reality" suck you down the tube of their thinking, and you realized there was more, and that I was more, and that I am, more. Donna, where's she?

17. Going there now and befriending my friend Mitt in ways never imagined by him. Again, I state many things, many ways. Intuitively not, but restlessly not, but listlessly, not; but Leslie Ward, going to now and blessing? Wayne and Kay? And what will they think of The Blessing that I've received? For them, not; or is it theirs?, not; but what is mine?, you all say? Is the blessing for you or for them, or do you have one or did you birth one or do you carry one, in your mind? And whose mind do you have if you don't birth the one I have? Or did you, do you, have two, and how did you get two if you began with one? Or can you have one if you have two? Who two'd you? Tied your tubes, not; but how do you Reproduce Correctly now? And how do you create, new worlds, complete new worlds? With new peoples, places, and "worlds within worlds"? Not again

please, but one -- who one is, is one again most holy high and lifted up.

18. And answering all these questions -- I have already, haven't I?, in these words?

19. Again I state, I ask, stating many things many ways many times for you to "get it" and not let it go, but birth me correctly, and know that I am I love you and in love with you I am you birthing love, for you all to know be me I am you.

20. I have given you all many things in questions, many answers in asking, and circuitously, not; but, routing who where? And what planets going to? And where are we "from", again?
21. And what are we doing "for a living", not; what are we creating? And where do we go for "help", not; where do we go to the Throne Room and how do we "get dressed" for THAT? And how did we encounter the King? The King's guard, not; but the "usher" that simply ushers you into His Presence. And where is His Presence KEPT? Felt, in the Feeling Room?

22. Where is the abode of the Christ?, CHILD? Where is the abode of the Christ Child?, and who is carrying the Abode of the Christ Child?, and who is the Christ child carrier, and birther who? Will you birth the one mind Christ child, again, knowing it, being it, without the mind of other in you to thwart and stand in front of your "forehead" and swallow it up, swallow you up, swallowing me up.

23. Who knows the Revelation Of Me? Who knows The Mystery is Finished? And I stand now. A naked one, not; but without clothes "needing", but I have many worlds I go to now. I have many worlds that I go to. Inside me, outside me not, but wherewith I need nothing again from anything outside of me, for I have everything complete within me, inside of me, for I am a "whole one" and I need not "usurpance" of another where I usurp their servants-hood and their serpent-hood and where they let serpentine turpitude rampant fly about their kingdom, their kingdoms of light, that were light, only light lit by me, but darkened their temples they did with thoughts that they took UPON THEMSELVES to create something separate, at least in their mind.

24. But I change all that. I change all that. I change all of that and I change it NOW!

25. For I stand a Negro naked Christ, not; I stand a white man, not; or a Jew even, or one who thought thinks or thinks correctly by thought standards, a notme of, or me that was, or isn't not by the worlds standards, or not -- but know these things: I Am One and all my brothers sisters are one! And I HAVE NO COLOR, I HAVE ALL COLORS AND EVERY NATION IS MINE AND MINE ARE ME. In my mind I see them all for they all are reality, but they don't know it, they haven't been taught it, they don't know who they are,

where they are, or that THEY'RE MY BROTHERS SISTERS, MOTHER FATHER? THEY ARE ALL ME AND EVERY NATIONALITY TRIBE TONGUE AND CULTURE of, me, and notme thought, that thought separated and created itself, in a "separatist movement", not; or was that the rebellion in heaven?, that you all do everyday thinking you're not me.

26. Everything is new and everything is redefined, not; for my love is constant consistent continuous and unendingly yours, if you choose to embrace the lover. Of your soul, not; for that's what you "lost" in the desert; walking across it, not; or did you NAIL IT to a cross somewhere?, and then walked through it, to the door, to become the door for others now?

27. And whose thought process did you come through to become the door of light? for light's memory sake, not; but to become the livery of all mankind? Will you do that now, all of you? Will you be one? Will you be one in me, me being, me again you, that we were before the "foundations of the earth world" were even formed?

28. I love you all. I have given you "wheat bread", not; I have given you meat for breakfast, the breakfast of champions that come now into me, my parlors for sitting around and smoking weeds and joints, not; but those who rise above the earth's atmosphere of weed-bearers that have greedily sustained them and each other's purse-bearing mechanisms to economies make of sorrow's world. I change all that.

29. I change everything and I love you, to be me, for I am you -- who started this "conversation", aren't I? Am I the one? Or are you the one? Or are we the same one? Is there only one, that we are all made up of?

30. And are we really seeing things really as they really are?, and have you now a kingdom? Of your own, not; exactly? Or what planet -s are you hanging where, now? And how are you living?, where? by the words IN your mouth -- or of your mouth?

31. And uttering, shuddering, the firefly, not; but know that all things change in her life, our lives, my lives, that all one life are, one being one is -- now holy, and in your "memory" won't be again as is was.

32. But know now that all time changes and time won't restrict you again, nor will space, travel, or gravity, or man's remarks or women's looks or words of this world or thoughts of another. I love you all to be Truth -- for there is only one, it, me, that you is when we are one and we shall be that now that thusly is on our throne again, the most high seated.

33. And standing now I do, and all bow before you, not; but I bow before you all, for I have brought you these words and now I enact them. As a performance, not; but I perform my words, for they perform me, for I am one with them for they are me, not

separate from me, for I am my word. I love you all.

34. **I've taught thee many things** tonight, this morning, and given you grace to eat properly and nourish myself so that you birth me with love into new worlds and going to them new places being in you and you them and not largesse'd by another again.

35. I grace you with peace mercy and understanding and love to permeate all that you think and do about and around another who may think like you or not, may be like you or not, but know this: they are my brother and sister and you are me: we are one holy family.

36. Cathedrals all of me, open now, as never imagined -- in the skies of the holy, the temples not made with hands, not subject to men's minds of women's whims or multitudes of sorrow having anything there in. I am loved, love made perfect, in disrepair no longer. I shoot arrows with my eyes not again into others or their thought processes by mine, knowingly or not. I refute that I have done so, not, but I rebuke no one that has, for I love them all and I love you all and I exonerate all who will come into me and be me, and not apart from me again.

37. Must I go? From your presence, not; I care you carry me and we are the one word of our word, the mouth we are of the holy, and we raise the holy and birth correctly performing all things of our father's word our mouth one, and we love you all to be us formed and fashioned perfection perfected and birthed, and being the birthers thereof forevermore, in love with each other altogether one happy -- holy family, perfected in grace mercy and love that are, which are, all One. With you I am -- you I am. We are healed. We the healers are, going now to the nations -- all. At once I do this. I announce this now! I go with you, not; I am you -- all of you are me who will be me – not creating separation again.

38. I beg you not. I stand and I love you. I have spoken and I will to perform it. I perform it in your hearing this day as I begin by bowing before you all. And I will cut "your head off", not; but will simply raise mine, in love, being it. And yours will succumb to it, not; obliterate it, not; but simply know that my light is love and love is light, and I am the energy of one most holy needing nothing from you or anyone else again, and no one can touch the light or entwined in my life again. Darkness will not shadow me again or create separation -ville in it or about it, for I am free; and I go all places at once, anywhere I am I am, for I am I am set free, and my mind is one, the most holy, is there - here where I am is me set free. And no incarceration will take place anymore ever again. Amen.

39. I set you all -- FREE! Amen.

40. This is Theodore Cottingham at 4:22 AM. Thank you. Listen to these words many times and glean from them, not necessarily just with your mind, but writing them, sharing them, writing about them; come unto them, come into them and let *your* words be birthed and born *through* them so that your words, your word, is cataclysmic to your world, that world you had "beforehand". Now let your river flow to the worlds, also. Amen. Thank you.

4:23 AM

Footnote:

1. "These verses of Database One and Two" – refer to The Central Database of the University of The New Covenant.